

This is COAT OF ARMS issue #26 (July 9, 1982). It is published every 5 weeks by Steve Woody Arnwoodian at the rate of 70¢ per issue. Inside these pages you can also find Tom Swider's Expletive Deleted, Mike Mazzer's non-sub zine Strange Doings, also Brad Wilson's Vertigo.

LEPER COLONY: Mike Mills (Specializes in 2 center Italys'), Tom Mainardi(enjoys 3 Center Russias), Kathy Byrne (drools for 16 center Turkeys), Gary Coughlan (Never tires of taking a country ready to be stabbed by 2 of its neighbors), Mark Berch (countries with less than 1 center), Jeff Bohner (any position next to Neubauer), Steve Langley (any country, any position provided he gets to GM the game too)

A tip for the month; Never, never smoke a cigar when you have a cold or hay fever! Not only can you not get the taste of the tobacco but you get a vicious sore-throat! This advice is void if your name is Uncle Berch! In fact the next time 'Uncle' gets a cold I'll give him a couple of cigars! Thanks to Julie Glass for the above info!

Caruso and Byrne were here for the 4th of July weekend. We went to a Phillies/Mets double header. Kathy really warmed the hearts of the Phila. fans, so much that Ken Jingozian is going to write about Kathy at Veterans Stadium. I rented some movies for Kathy's kids to watch on the VCR while we were at the game. The next day I returned them, making the mistake of taking Phyllis Byrne with me. She selected 2 more films to rent. That night Kathy, John and I went to Mainardi's. The kids stayed at home and had a film festival. They invited 7 of the neighbor kids over and they watched the 2 movies 3 times each! They also ate EVERYTHING in the house (soup, ice cream, fruit, hamburgers etc). That night John and I watched the movies for the first, it was the 4th time for the kids. We quickly realized their fascination for these flicks. They were rated 'R'. Phyllis admitted trying to see one of the movies (48 Hours) at the theater but was turned away as she is only 13. All week I have been sneaking in and out of the house for fear that the parents of the 7 neighborhood kids will get hold of me.

Congratulations to Kathy Byrne, as she is the new Boardman Number Custodian, maybe I should offer her my sympathy, what with all the work she's going to have.

In the last issue of Voice of Doom, Bruce Linsey even agreed to put aside all personal differences he had with Kathy and give her his complete support. I was all set to commend Bruce on this action. But then yesterday Analling Greed #45 came out. In AG Bruce ~~wrote~~ a letter which questions Kathy's credentials to be the next BNC.

Mike Mills Peoples' Diplomacy Organization (PDO) is off to a great start. Members of this organization not only receive a membership card which will open doors around the world, but also you can partake in the PDO relief auction. The proceeds are to help subsidize the various hobby services. You can join this new organization by writing to Mike Mills 26 Laurel Rd. Sloatsburg, NY. 10974. Please tell him that Woody sent you. Being that I am the Komissar of zone #2 (the middle atlantic states, Utah and Wyoming), there is a lot of prestige in having new members mention your name when joining. While writing Mike get a sample of his zine, Emhain Macha. Mike has been around for a long time and yet he always comes forth with something new to keep the readers interest. Mike's style makes Emhain Macha one of my top 3 favorite zines.

Plans are going smooth for Gary Coughlan's and my trip to Europe this October. I kept telling Gary to keep an eye out for some decent airfares. After telling this to Gary for 2 months he got back to me, the day after I bought our tickets. It seemed that Gary saw an ad for \$299, round trip to Europe. I asked Coughlan what US city they flew from. Unfortunately he did not know. I asked him the name of the airline. He was certain it was a carrier he had never heard of. Oddly enough I continued my questioning and asked Gary what city in Europe it flew into. He wasn't positive but he was certain it was either in England, France, Belgium, or Germany!

KATHY BYRNE CHARMS THE CITY OF BROTHERLY LOVE by Ken Jingozian

On a recent rare personal appearance, Kathy Byrne and ontourage visited Philadelphia, warming the hearts of all those she came in contact. Residents of that city had long been looking forward to miss Byrnes visit, since it had been announced by her press secretary months before. After a brief visit with the mayor (unfortunately not brief enough for the mayor) Kathy found time in her busy schedule to attend a local sporting event. Appropriately the event pitted the first division Phila. Phillies against a semi-pro team the New York Mets (who allegedly play baseball in another time dimension). Her enthusiasm and spirited presence at the game brought smiles to the many home town fans attending. Despite her secluded position in an elaborate VIP box located in the 'nosebleed' section of the stadium, her cheerful cries of support reverberated throughout the enormous stadium.

Much joking and comedy on the part of Miss Byrne contributed to an enjoyable evening to all present. One local fan seated nearby, said after the contest, "Who the hell is that bitch anyway?" Others were reported to have been shaking their heads in confusion and muttering, "What a mouth! Have you ever heard such a foul mouth?!" Her escort Bruce Linsey seemed to be oblivious to not only Miss Byrne's enthusiasm but also the sporting event itself. In fact it was not until the bottom of the 7th inning (1st game) that he finished doing his nails. And after that he insisted on phoning the Commissioner for a complete set of baseball rules. However when told he would have to mail in 25¢ to cover postage for a copy, Bruce told the commissioner to shove it!

During the break between games Miss Byrne amused the crowd by making several ridiculous wagers and promptly losing them all! The crowd was further amused by Bruce Linsey's necessity to reach into his pocketbook for yet another hundred dollar bill to pay off bet after bet, muttering to himself "You could buy at least 15 copies of the Voice of Doom's Houserules with this money."

After the doubleheader was over security officers were needed to hold off the adoring who insisted on presenting Miss Byrne with small tokens of their affection. In fact their were bricks and broken bottles thrown every which way. In a surprise gesture the players chipped in and bought Miss Byrne a one way ticket to NYC, in a cattle car! When informed of this she acknowledged the tribute by saying, "Those ____ guys, they couldn't ____ if their ____ depended on it. Members of the press who were present found this candidly cute comment amusing and were promptly further amused when Miss Byrne proceeded to break many of their cameras and kick several of them in the groin. What a knee slapper that was!

Many eyes were tearing as Miss Byrne bade the city a fond fairwell. She promised to return soon, with many more caustic remarks and meaningless anecdotes from the 'Big Apple'. But as the freight train pulled out her business manager was heard saying that her life insurance company, Corps Corp, would refuse to insure her if she ever came within fifty miles of Philadelphia again. Good Riddance!!!!

About two weeks ago I wrote Bill Becker and asked him to pick me up at the Detroit airport on Origins weekend. Below is Bill's response.

Dear Woody,

I'm glad to hear you'll be at Origins! And as much as I'd like to meet you at Detroit's Metro airport I just can't. You see I am entered in the 'Crap tournament' from 1pm to 7pm on Friday. Since you'll be arriving at 10:30 am I plan to be sound asleep at that time. I have to be in top form for the weekend tourney you know. I can't get in my usual 5-6 hour per game if I'm tired! My suggestion is that you try a taxi! Detroit has a very fine taxi service! If you're lucky you may even find an honest one.

((See that's Bill, I thought you were going to tell me to thumb a ride to the hotel. By the way I hope you lose your shirt in the crap game))

• 82Hy, Tortellini OSBORNE LIVES!!! Fall '03

AUSTRIA (DIAMOND) A Ven-Pie, A Tri-Tyo, A Vie S A Tri-Tyo, A Boh-Sil, A Alb-Tri, F Gre-Bul
ENGLAND (ROBINSON) F Nwy-Swe, A Stp S A Mos (defeated retreat, Nwy or OTB), F Nwg-Nao,

F Nth S F Lon-Eng, F Lon-Eng

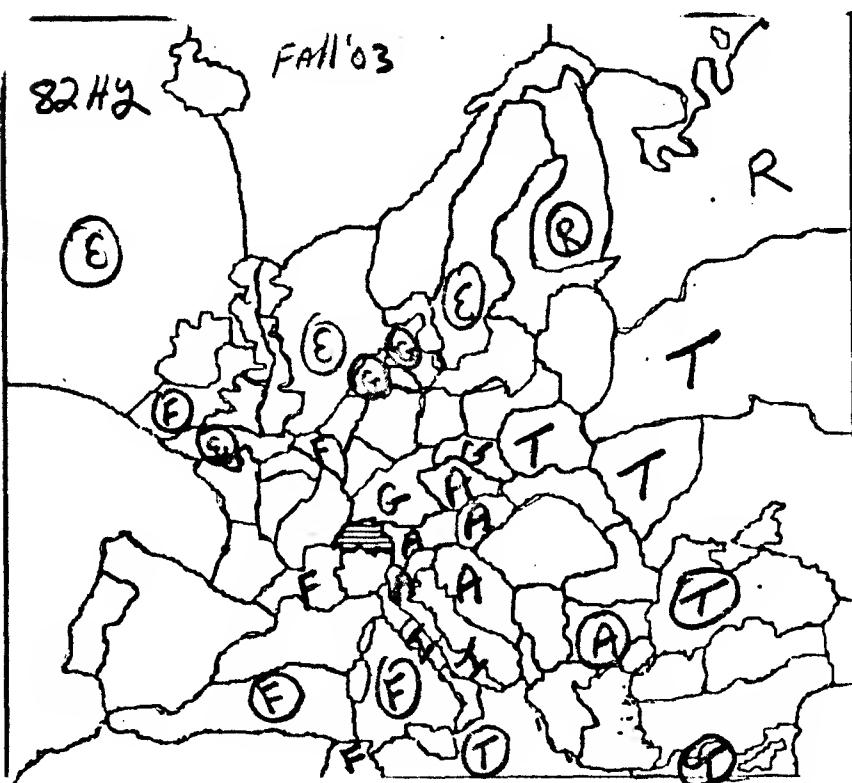
FRANCE (HOWERTON) A Mar-Pie, A Naf-Tun, F Wes S A Naf-Tun, A Tyh S A Naf-Tun,
A Bel-H, F Eng-Iri

GERMANY (RAGS) F Den S Eng F Nwy-Swe, F Hel H, A Mun S A Sil, A Sil S A War, A War S
A Sil (Defeated Retreat to Gal, Lvn, Pru or OtB)

ITALY NMR!! A Rom H, A Apu-H

RUSSIA (OSBORNE) A Mos Retreats to Lvn/// A Lvn-Stp, F Fin S A Mos-Stp

TURKEY (FAZ) F Ion S Italian A Tun , F Aeg-Eme, F Con-Bla, A Gal-War, A Mos S A Gal-War



Also please note: Rob Robinson prefers that we call him 'Bill'

The stand by for Italy is MIKE MILLS
26 Laurel Dr. Sloatsburgh, NY 10974
Mike specializes in this type of position

John Diamond 41 Riverridge Trail
Ormond Beach, Fl 32074

Bill Robinson 7403 Hopkins Ave College
Park Md. 20740

Bob Howerton 4510 Treeline Dr.
Pensacola, Fl. 32504

Rick Ragsdale PO Box 543 Scott Afb, Il
62225

Larry Neubauer 251 Cheswold Ln.
Haverford, Pa. 19041

Deb Osborne 7804 Penrod Detroit, Mi
48228

Mark Fassio Melrose Lodge #4
Wedgefield, Sc 29168

The deadline for Winter '03 and Sp '04
is Mon July 25 (noon) Steve
Arnawoodian 602 Hemlock Cr. Lansdale
Pa. 19446 (215) 699 7659

SUPPLY CHART FALL '03

Austria Home, Gre, Ser, Ven, Bul 7 build 1// England home Nwy Swe 5 Even

FRance home, Spa, Por, Bel, Tun 7 build 1// Germany home hol, Den 5 even

Italy Rom, Nap 2 even// Russia Stp 1 remove 1// Turkey home, Rum, Sev, War Mos 7 build 1

PRESS

Tur-Ita: Sultan Fazzabad wishes to see the integrity of the Italian nation kept together.
He is prepared to offer aid if asked.

GM: Wow, what a deal, a chance to work with Faz! Wish I was playing Italy!

VIE-Mar: We're gonna do this fairly. And until you learn to share the spoils you're not gonna get any.

GRE-Bul: Don't mind if I do.

PAR-Ank: Talk about gluttons. That is like the pot calling the kettle black.

BER-Aus: This means War! What have I done to provoke this dastardly attack?

GM-Ber: Maybe he knows my nephew Paul.

PAR-Ber: Watch out for your brother Air Force officer.

Par-Rom: Can we be of help in stemming the eastern tide?

Ber-Fin: Bye, Deb?

PAR-GM: I take it that you have played with Faz before?

GM-Par: The Faz and I have never been in the same Dip game. The reason for that is

when I enter a game I specifically state that the lowest life forms I will game with are a Ragsdale or Robinson type. Of course I believe Faz is afraid of me and will not enter a game with me.

BER-Con: You went into seclusion before I could write. Is this the end of Turkish territorial expansion, or is Warsaw next?

TUR-Ger: Kaiser, what next? Your long-awaited assault on England? Further encroachment eastward? Southward? All Turkey watches. The drama unfolds, as we do a little dramatics of our own.

GER-Eng: The Sultan is especially pleased to be conversing with his English friend on a regular basis! Thanks for the well wishes, and, as I'm writing this before Marycon, I look forward to meeting you! Good hunting friend.

GM-Faz: Get off it boy, you have no friends. Margie only married you because your mother gave her \$10,000!

GER-Lon: What next? I'm at your service! (when you've got 'em by the balls, their hearts and minds will follow, eh, what, ol' chap!)

TUR-Aus: Your tactical genius has shown through! Congratulations. I hope this move also shows promise and success. The sultan also hopes for a re-negotiation of Bul. Right now its people are unhappy. Good luck John, and let's keep pushing! Russia is but a memory Italy has new enemies, and hopefully England is "with" our desired plans.

GM: Wrong again Faz! I told you Deb is far from finished in this game. To be truthful she just may win this game. She has a better shot at it than you!

TUR-Rus: Deb, really! Such harsh words! I'm crushed.

GM: You deserve anything and everything Deb throws at you!

TUR-Fra: I just couldn't let you kill Italy without working for it, Bob. A show of force was needed, and who knows, it may have worked. We need some negotiations, Monsieur, and ASAP!

GM-Faz: Well Faz what you should do is write Bob a letter.

TUR-All: Wedding countdowns are over! I'm back in Carolins, husband and wife are doing fine, thank you.

WOODY-Faz: I thought you said these were written before you were married? So how do you know that husband and wife are fine? Lying again. Faz?

PASTA FACILE spring '03 82 !E WAR CONTINUES, GM wonders if these players know the word ally

AUSTRIA (SUITOR) A Vie-Bud (defeated & Annh), A Gal S A Vie-Bud

ENGLAND (SLOSSAR) A Swe-Fin, F Ska-Swe, A Edi-Nwy, F Nth C A Edi-Nwy, F Hol-Hel, F Lon-Eng

FRANCE (DAVIS) F Bre-Eng, F Mar-Spa9sc), F Por-Mid, F Bel-Hol, A Bur S A Mun, A Mun S A Ruh-, A Ruh- Kiel

GERMANY (SALESKI) NMR!! A Ber-H, A Pru-H, F Den-H

ITALY (CUNNING) A Ven-Tyo, A Boh-Vie, A Tri S A Boh-Vie, F Nap-Ion, F Ion-Gre, A Bud S Tur A Rum-Gal

RUSSIA (MAINARDI) F Stp(sc)-Ivn, A Sil-War, A Ukr-Rum, F Sev S A Ukr-Rum (defeated & Annhil)

TURKEY (ANGLE) A Arm-Sev, A Rum-Gal, F Bla S A Arm-Sev, A Bul-Rum, A Ser S A Bul-Rum F Smy-Aeg

Deadline for fall '03 is Tues Aug 2 noon. No standby will be called for Germany since this is after the '02 season.

GM Steve Arnawoodian 602 Hemlock Cr. Lansdale, Pa. 19446

Cathy Cunning 1603 NE 50th St. Seattle, Wa 98105

Bob Slossar 14 Buck Hill Huntington, Ct. 06484

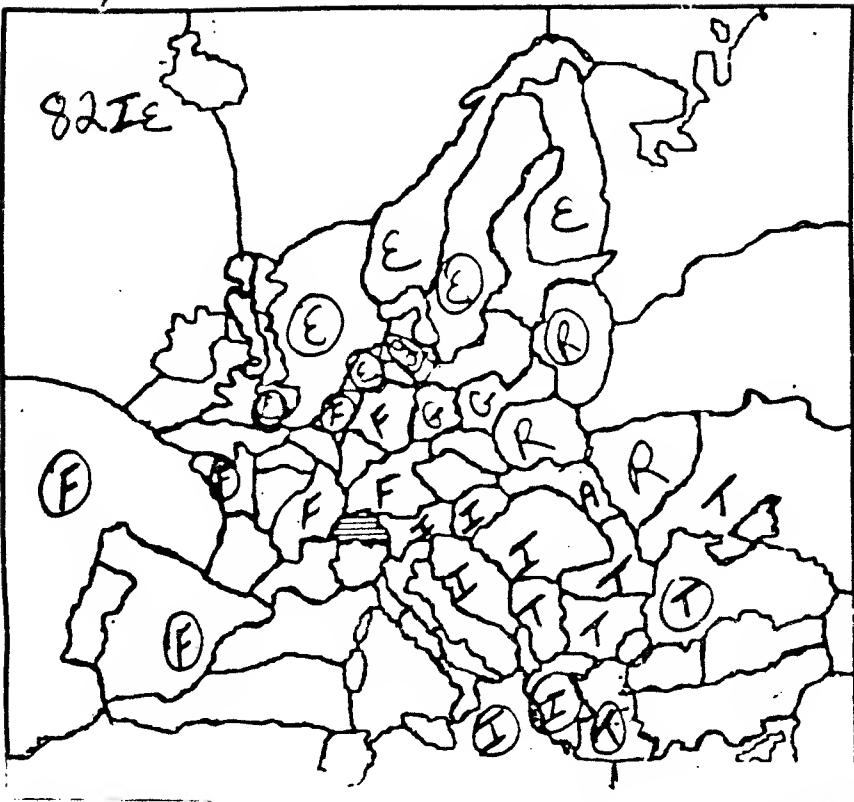
Steve Angle 8 Rainbow Rd. Marblehead, Ma 01945 (NEW ADDRESS!!)

Larry Saleski 1935 Davis Wyandotte, Mi. 48192

Tom Mainardi 1403 Lawrence Rd. Havertown, Pa. 19083

Terry Suitor 239 N.E. Steiger St. Grants Pass, Or 97526

Sam Davis 3405 Mayberry Enid, Ok 73701 (old address)



PRESS

ITALY-Turkey: Look Angle, this is the last time I'm going to try to help you. From now on you are on your own. These children I ask you....

GM-Italy: Leave Steve alone.

Show some pity for the creature. Remember Linsey is his champion!

ENG-Fra: If you stayed with our plan I am sorry about my move to the channel. But if you tried to move to the channel, your days are numbered!

GM-France: How lucky you are to be on the bad side of Slossar!

SHIP BUILDERS OF ITALY: I think the Queen has up and gone mad. The frogs are building fleets, the Limey's are building fleets, even the scum Turks are building fleets. Do we build fleets, NO! I'm out of a job and all she can do is wander about talking about some "Frenchman". She's mad I tell you!

ITALY-Russia: Hello whoever you may be. I'm waiting to hear from you, all you need do is ask you know.

CATHY-Woody: You lost my press last time! My heart is broken. My words have been lost. My life has been ruined. What's worse I'm starting to think that YOU are the BOOB!

WOODY-Cathy: Oh please give me another chance. I'll make it up to you at Origins. Give me Friday night, that's all I ask.

CATHY-Woody: How did you manage to buy all the hotels in Detroit? But I didn't vote last time! I'm so confused!

Woody-Cathy: I'm sure that after 'our' night together your confusion will end. As for buying all the hotels in Detroit, that is no big deal. There are only three. One is about to be condemned. That is where Linsey is staying. So that left only two. Anyway for a night with you I'd byg the universe!

AUSTRIA-Italy: Thanks for you press, but it's still a battle to the death, mine that is.

RAVIOLI 82AZ Fall '0'

ENGLAND (HIGHFIELD) .NMR! F Swe-H

GERMANY (CHEECHIA) NMR A Mun retreats OTB, A Ber-Holds (def & annh)

FRANCE (MICHALSKI) F Cly-Nwg (NSU!), F Bar-Stp(nc), F Mid-Eng, F Nth S F Hel-Den,

F Hel-Den, A Bur-Ruh, A Ruh-Kie, F Kie-Ber, A Mun S F Kie-Ber, F Nwg-Nwy F Edi(unordered

ITALY (PETERS) A Gal Ret-Vie// F Ion-Tyh, A Ser-Bul, F Gre S A Ser-Bul, F Aeg S A Ser-Bul,

A Vie-Gal, A Bud S A Vie-Gal, A Rum S A Vie-Gal, A Tyo-Vie, A Ven-Tyo

RUSSIA(HOSS) A Stp-Nwy, A War-Pru, A Gal-Sil, A Mos-Lvn, A Ukr-Mos, A Den-H (def & Annh)

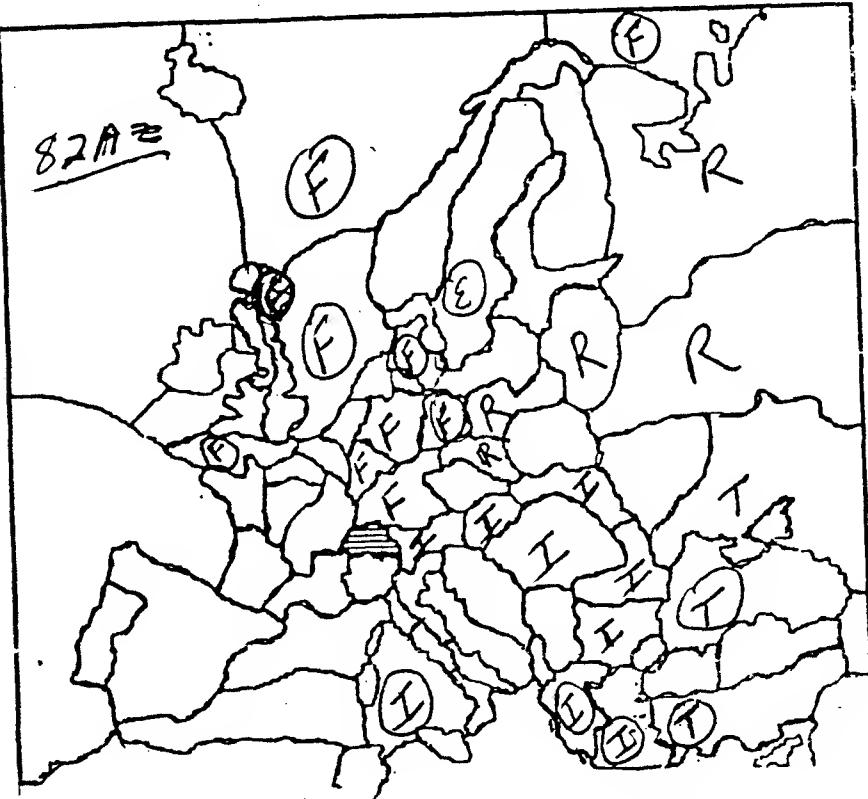
TURKEY (GIVAN) F Aeg Ret- Smy// F Smy-Con, A Bul-Con(Def & Annh), A Sev-H, F Bla S A Sev

ZORK (as Mazzer would say) is Mon July 25 Noon! to Steve Arnawoodian 602 Hemlock Cr.

Lansdale, Pa. 19446. In case your not sure that's for W '05 & s '06.

Also please vote on an F/I draw & F/I/T draw, remember NVR= Yes

5



AUS- out// Eng Swe- Even// Ger- Out

FRA- Home, Spa, Por, Bel, Hol, Kie
Den, Lon, Ivp, Edi, Ber, Mun, 14 build 3
ITA- Hme, Tun, Tri, Ser, Bud, Vie

Gre, Rum, Bul 11 build 2

RUS- Stp, Mos, War, Nwy 4 remove 1
TUR- Home, Sev 4 build 1

** France will be playing one short.
(hey John just like in real life
you'll be playing without a full
deck)

PRESS

ITALY-GM: No Kidding Scotch doesn't come in flavors. Even a hopeless beer drinler like me knows that. The word was there just to rhyme with favor. But I don't think your help is going to be needed anyway. Either Highfield is going to take himself out of the game or Toots will do it for him. But I'll still buy you a drink at Origins (can't afford a whol bottle)

WOODY-Italy: So in Wisconsin
Flavor rhymes with favor?

WOODY-Peters: One thing you got right YOU WILL buy me a drink at Origins!

VENICE-Board: STILL no jokes coming from the west, ((how about Langley, Mazzer & Givan)), so here's my latest entry in the John Michalski Dept: Why do caws have such long faces? If your tits got pulled twice a day and you only got laid once a year, your face would be long too.

Woody: Sorry Marc but that's not gross enough for a Michalski joke.

TURKEY-Woody: Many thanks for sandwiching me between the "Novices Pal" and the rabid "mad Dog" of Dairyland. In retaliation, I wi'l bring Yusaf back to the pages of this zine, if I can coax Langley out of semi-retirement from the wallowing bogs of sef-pity and moral degradati

GMP Turkey: Anytime Givan! I only aim to please! With any kind of luck this game will end before you get Langley off his duff!

CON-Rom: ok, take Bul. But I'll get even. I'll buy your cow

MADCITY (6-26) In what is being viewed with growing alarm as another possible St. Valentine Massacre, local authorities are keeping a close eye on the activities of the Madcity Mafia. Apparently there is to be a gathering of hobbyists here in Madison, Wi on July 2 (appropriately called Madcon), and officials are virtually certain that attending will bd some of the most ruthless assassins in the business, (including Mark (poison pen) Frueh, James (baby face) Wall, Marc (MadDog) Peters, and Dale (madman) Bakken. Authorities complain that their hands are tied, as they cannot crack down until a definite act of violence occurs, something they are sure will happen considering the lowlife in attendance. "Our only hope is that we can step in quickly once the bloodshed starts" stated one, "perhaps we can save a few. But anyone going in there takes there life in their hands." This is a late report and chances are that by the time you read this the Con will have already claimed its victims. Stay tuned for further details.

VENICE here again: Late breaking entry in the John Michalski Dept.; A Sailor returning from duty in China started experiencing pains in his groin after only a couple months back. He went to his doctor, who examined him and shook his head gravely. "You've got 'Hong Kong Dong' young man" he announced. "We will have to amputate." "Cut it off?!?!" screamed the sailor "no way— I'll get another opinion." Unfortunately the second doctor's diafnosis was no better. "you have Hong Kong Dong, and it will just have to come off." Third and fourth opinions brought no better news, so he decided to go back to China where he got the disease, hoping they might have a cure. Making an appointment with a local physician he pleads with the doctor "help me Doc! They tell me I have Hong Kong Dong. Is it true it has to be amputated?" "Why no, of course not!" replies the doctor. As the sailor burst into tears and started thanking him over and over again he interrupted " You Americans— always in such a hurry! Just wait three weeks and it will fall off!"

WOODY; now that's a michalski joke!!

MADCITY (7-3) The body count continues here in the aftermath of the bloody Madcon held here yesterday. An exact count of the victims is not possible, since most of the bodies have mysteriously disappeared. Authorities were not successful in apprehending any of the Madison Mafia, but they did get a clue as to just who the ringleader of the gang is. Sometime over the weekend a car with Illinois plates appeared and a hirsute man by the name of Rrrrrrusnak emerged, followed by his sage Paul Rauterberg. This man seems to be followed with an almost worshipful fervor by the 'MC Mafia. Rumor has it that he is going to take his entourage to Detroit in a couple of weeks, and anyone attending Dipcon is warned to beware this demi-god and his bloodthirsty cohorts!

From Pat Hart a DIPscription this month, Dave Grabar

NAME: Dave Grabar
NICKNAME: Gruesome
HOME: Wherever he is
BIRTHDATE: OCT 31, 19??
BIRTHSIGN: Help Wanted

NOTED FOR: Worst Player
TURNON: Losing at anything
FAVORITE FOOD: Whatever he can catch
STATUS: Married, wife won't admit to it, kids either
FAVORITE SONG: 'Do it to me once again'
(Toni Tenille)
FAVORITE MOVIE: One in a million

SEX: Masochistic
HAIR: See Below
EYES: See Below
LOOK: See nickname

POEM
Dave Grabar is a very good sport,
When he's an opponent you've got
to chort
You should listen when he talks
But keep handy a grain of salt

FAVORITE COLOR: HE's color blind
FAVORITE SPORT'S TEAM: The one in last place
FAVORITE PHRASE: Ooops, there goes another one
AMBITION: World's longest losing streak
TURNOFF: Surviving in anything
FAVORITE DRINK: Rain Water
FAVORITE SERIES: That's Incredible
FAVORITE CITY: Atlantis

HEADHUNTER: A berserk blackbird has been buzzing Wilshire Boulevard in Santa Monica, Calif., dive-bombing at people's heads, pecking and kicking them with its claws, say those who work in the area. Sue Foster, a Red Cross worker who witnessed some of the attacks, said: "Favorite targets seem to be bald men."

As you can tell from the article on the left, even
Blackbirds have it in for Uncle Berch!
+++++
I had planned to type a couple of articles for this
issue but I think I'll wait until next month and make
this the smallest COA in quite a long time! Co-allating
this issue ought to be great! Anyway look for next month
to have a Leper article, the continuance of Mazzer's
series on how to play Dip and Rod Walker tries to get in
the last word in his discussion with Ken Jingozian!

VERTIGO # 10

The Subzine of Champs

June 17, 1983

Vote GOP

1982HN

ABRAXIS!!!

AUTUMN 1903

WHERE DID OUR WOODY GO?

FRANCE-F Hol ret OTB

RUSSIA- NMR: A War ret OTB

WINTER 1903 ENGLISH REARMAMENT PROCEEDS AT RECORD PACE

AUSTRIA(Boney)-Build A Vie,A Tri

ENGLAND(Neuger)-Build A Lon,F Lvp,F Edi

FRANCE(Pearson)-Remove A Bur,F MAO

ITALY(Byrne)-Build F Rom

GERMANY(Coughlan)-Remove A Sil

RUSSIA(Arnawoodian?)-even because of NMR retreat

TURKEY(Kuchta)-even

OK, fellow heat wave sufferers, there 's the winter season. Winter seems a million light years away in ~~Spain~~ ~~Bath~~ Paoli. Of course in January I'll be moaning about the cold. I prefer summer. Please vote with your next orders-do you prefer summer or winter-the real things, not dip seasons. Oh... Spring 1904 will be due July 13 in Paoli or July 17 to me personnally in Detroit. Yeah, Woody, I'll be there. Pay Bohner his 20 bucks. Speaking of dipdom's only hamster molester, where are you, Woody? I'm sure he'll be with us next turn but just in case, the Russian standby is Carl Russell, 21 Morgan Road, Binghamton, New York 13903 COA: (until July 15): Cadet Mark Boney, 159-46-5024, Echo Company, 4th platoon, ROTC Advanced Camp 1983, Fort Bragg, North Carolina, 28307. Next month it'll be El Salvador, eh, Mark? On to the rest of VERTIGO's 10th issue!

THE REDIPPERS LIST(or, less prosaically, the standbys)

Carl Russell, Dick Martin, Alexander Haig, Marvin Gaye, and Bernie Tretick... or was that Buddy Oaklyn...or James Oaklyn...or Alan Tretick..oh, forget it.

CAN I GET ME SOME PRESS! YES!

GERMANY TO AUSTRIA: You're greedy. I don't mind that especially but why are you intent on killing the goose that lays the golden eggs for you?

ITA-AUS & GM: My Isles wiped up-you both owe me \$10! Did you ever doubt it?

PAOLI: Speaking as the last person in the KK poll to be eliminated-I had Boston no, I didn't doubt after the playoffs started and the Flyers died. The Isles are, obviously, one of the greatest teams to ever play hockey. They're still from Longisland, though.

GERMANY TO ENGLAND: You're a nice boy; how'd you like Kiel next spring? Well, I'm certainly thinking about it!

AUSTRIA TO TURKEY: Kuchta-are you happy!!!

GERMANY TO AUSTRIA: I gave you Warsaw. I hope you don't try to steal Prussia in

COME SEE ABOUT ME-AT ORIGINS '83!!!

return.

ITALY-AUS: You might win this game, but Montreal could never have beaten my Isles
PAOLI: I think the Flyers might have been able to. Of course, they didn't get that far. Oh well.

GERMANY TO FRANCE: The bigger they are, the harder they fall! I'M still the weakest power so there are lower depths that you could sink to, ha ha! But we are the real winners, you know?: I thought you did!

PAOLI: About those lower depths... Gary, Al lost more dots last turn the you ever owned. Lower?....

AUSTRIA TO ALL:HELP!!! They're coming to take me away, Ha Ha, Ho Ho, He He!

GERMANY TO AUSTRIA: One last thing---don't overlook convoys. A German fleet in the Baltic, ~~XXXX~~ as is currently the situation, could convoy Austrian armies to undreamed-of places. Of course for that to be the case and for you to fight the most powerful enemies of your country, I would have to survive. Denmark, Berlin, and Prussia are all I want. For now. Think about it.

GERMANY TO GM: I may be flitting around, but I'm not confused. I've always known exactly what I'M doing. PRUSSIA UBER ALLES!!! (or "Preussen" for real purists!)

Purists? Of what?... that's all on press. Yeah, there's some delayed Fall press still in my vault but I'm letting it age. I have Spring orders on file from Aus. The current world situation:

AUSTRIA: Has A Kie, A Mun, A Boh, A War, A Vie, A Tri, A Bud, F Bul(sc), F Gre (9)

ENGLAND: Has F Bre, F Bel, F Hol, F Lvp, F Edi, A Lon (6)

FRANCE: Has F Wme, A Spa, A Gas (3)

GERMANY: Has F Ber, A Pru (2)

ITALY: Has F Mar, A Pie, A Ven, F GOL, F Rom (5)

RUSSIA: Has F Nwy, F Swe, A Ukr, A Mos, F Sev (5)

TURKEY: Has A Rum, A Arm, F Bla, F Con (4)

ORIGINS '83 PREDICTIONS

You know how everybody does Origins reports in their zines, right? Well, VERTIGO will save you the trouble of reading those this year, because we'll tell you what will happen beforehand!! Here we go...

Carl Russell will ally with Kathy Byrne on the first day and they'll sweep the board. Carl will then throw the game to Kathy, as chivalry requires.

John Caruso will lose at WS&IM to a 11 year old kid from Chicago.

At the auction, Roy Henricks will wind up selling 347 games, 67 magazines, 4,908 D&D pieces, 76 gamettes, Windsor, Canada, Cobo Hall, and his first-born son.

Robert Sacks will kiss and make up with Mark Berch, and will support Mark's DipCon amendments. Fred Davis will be so stunned by this he will drop dead of a heart attack.

MORE SWAMI BRAD

Olga Olsen will do much better than Bob Olsen in dip.

Bruce Linsey will reveal his new best seller, How To Be A First Class Ass with out Really Trying. Woody will buy 10 copies.

There will be a rules dispute on a board between a 12 year old and someone else, and Al Pearson will be called on to adjudicate it. Naturally, Al will, as usual, decide in favor of the kid.

Julie Martin will elope with Gary Coughlan. (just kidding!)

Terry Tallman will turn out to be Burt Reynolds.

Mark Fassio will parachute in and set off Detroit's civil defense system.

Mykey Barino's mobile will break down in Toledo and he won't get to Origins at all. (This one better not happen)

The Desperate Man will be killed in a shootout with Detroit police after he burns down the exhibitor hall and bites Herb Skagerrak.

Brad Wilson will sweep to the DipCon title.

Konrad Baumeister will meet a Moonie at the Motown airport and become one, so he will burn all his rock records.

Ralph Morton will turn out to look like Paul Newman.

Lee Kendter Sr. will be eliminated in 1903 on day one by a Woody-Olsen alliance and will commit suicide by walking to his hotel wearing a white hood.

Dave Grabar will lose everything he plays.

Dick Martin will wear a name tag that says, "I am not Gary Coughlan"

Gary Coughlan will starve all weekend as he will not be able to get grits, turnip greens, or catfish in Detroit.

Mark Boney will miss it all but he won't mind because he'll be having such fun at Fort Bragg.

All will have a good time!

PLAYLIST

50's, 60's, early 70's tape *****; 25th Anniversary Anthology, DIANA ROSS AND THE SUPREMES *****; SEELIST: OCTOPUSSY ***½; WAR GAMES *****; Beach Boys *****½. Phillies ***; Mets ½*: 76ers *****½; Lakers **½. SEE YOU(Y'ALL) AT THE BIG O: DipCon odds: Byrne 7 to 2; Kendter 6 to 1; Overby 60 to 1; Swider 20:1, Woody 600:1, Mainardi 35 to 1, Martins 5:1, Linsey 1,000:1, me 500 to 1, Barino 8:1, Pudge 5,000:1, Baumeister (to repeat) as #1) 15:1, Mazzer 340:1, Schilling 7:1, Ditter 3:2, Carter 25:1, Berch no play: Alex Kord 20 to life; Larzalere 6:1, Bohner 55:1, Ozog 40:1, Highfield 99:1, Del Grande 800:1, Hanson 9:1, Kane 75:1, Heinowski 5:1, Coughlan 100:1, Ron Brown(C) 70:1, Beyerlein 10:3, Michalski 50:1, Perlmutter 750:1,

2

PHILADELPHIA 76ers

WORLD CHAMPIONS

10

Greetings, and welcome to the New Look, Hi-Tech ...

STRANGE DOINGS

Where Life is Nasty, Short and, ... wait a minute, that's somebody else's line. STRANGE DOINGS is a little Bit of heaven coming from the brand new Brother EP-20 typewriter/printer of Mike Mazzer of 1338-B Harvard St, Santa Monica, California 90404. If you are female, have 40-inch winneboBos and like havinS Miracle Whif spread over various parts of your anatomy, you can reach me at (213) 828-1085 and breathe heavily into the phone.

STRANGE DOINGS is dedicated to running the PudgeCon Invitational. One of the players in 1982 IK, Marc Peters, was kind enough to remember that my birthday was June 9, and sent me a card. Coicidentally, Peters is winning the game handily. For those of you who have never had the pleasure of conversing with, and Playing Diplomacy with Mr. Peters, I would highly recommend that you do so. It will feel so good when you stop. In the card, Marc writes ...

I know all you Californians have great drugs out there, so I thought you might appreciate this card. ((It has a fellow on the front saying "Do you ever get that feeling of déjà vu on your birthday?" Then the same character on the inside says, "Do you ever get that feeling of déjà vu on your birthday?")) Far be it from me to jeopardize my great IK position for the sake of one lousy b-day card! ((Good thinking!))

I thought I tossed a couple of feeble insults your way last orders, but they must have been too insignificant to notice. ((like spitballs at a dreadnaught, as Howard Cosell would say.) Now anyone that would sell their daughter to camel-jockeys has to be a scum-sucking vermin, and your award of the Nixon trophy proves you constantly lie through your slimey dentures (your teeth have long since fallen out from givinS too many quarter blow jobs) to everybody you know. ((Can I help it that prices are higher here than in Madison?)) In fact you must be seriously competing with Woody for the Hobby LowLife Award. ((No way, they've long since retired that trophy.)) I thought Woody had it wrapped up, but a real scuzzball like you should give him quite a battle. There! Is that better? ((Much!))

By the way, Happy Birthday Marc

And thank you, Marc. I used to live in Madison back in 62-64 when I was a little tad at only 6'2". I remember they don't give directions of like "north, south" etc., but "upwind or downwind" of the Oscar Meyer plant. Is that still the case?

Ok, on with the game ...



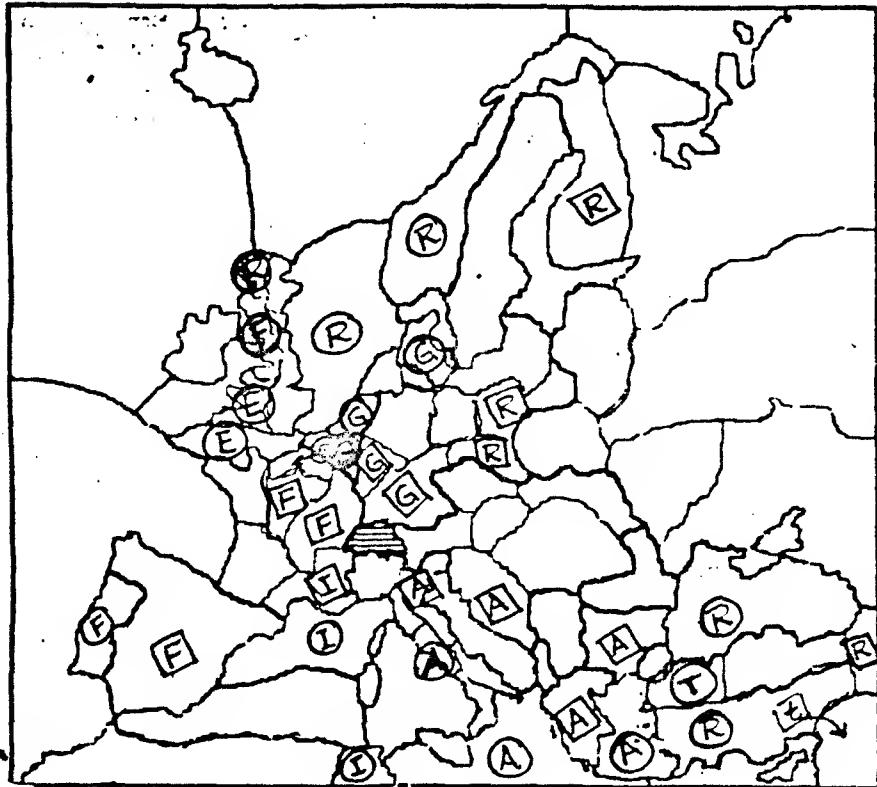
1982 IK

First PudgeCon Invitational

Spring '04

"Curiouser and curiouser ... "

1982 IK FALL '04



-Russians advance on three fronts!
-Austria decides he's only after medium-sized game.
-All nations move one step counter-clockwise.
-Corner powers are no place to be.
-Turks allowed to revisit their capital.
-Tsar throws his weight around in East Germans.

Note the English F Bel and the Turkish A Smy are in retreat.

Autumn '03

Fra: F Mod r-NAD
Ita: A Ven r-OTB

Winter '03

Rus: B A TRI
Eng: R A Pic
Ger: B F KIE
Bul: B F STP(n), A WAR

Spring '04

Aus (Olsen):

F Tyh-ROM (A VEN S), F Adr-ION, A TRI S A Ven,
A BUL S Rus F Con (OTM), A GRE S A Bul,
F BEG-Sme

Eng (Hanson)

F Mod-ENG (F Bel 2) (d/r-Pic, OTB), F Eng-WAL

Fra (Rautenberg)

F Nao-LUP, A PAR S A Bur, A'BUR 2 Ger

Ger (Michalski)

F Ruh-Bel (NSO), F Szo(s)-POR, A Mar-SPA

Ita (Osuchi)

F Kie-HOL, F Hol-BEL (A RUH S), P MUN-Bur,

F DEN U

Rus (Peters)

F TUN S F LYO S Aus F Tyh-Wes (NSO), A Pie-MAR

F Noy-FIN, F Ste(n)-NIV, A War-SIL, A Lvo-PRU,

F NTH h, F Con-SMV (A ARM S), F Rum-BLA,

F Edi-CLV

Tur (Poor Woods)

F Ank-CON (A Smy 2) (d/r-Ser, OTB)

Zork: Fall '04 due Friday, 29 July 1983

Old Proposals: Concession to Russia fails. No=2, Yes=2, NUR=3

New Proposal: PAS Draw NUR="no"

Olsen-Board: Leudi's Con-Test entries have been rejected on the basis of being extremely poor. Does anybody have any decent ones?

GM-Olsen: Guess not. Barbecued-Cat-Con it is.

Sev-Ank: Aw Woody, just because you'll be out of the game doesn't mean you can't keep thinking about the game. ((In fact, he might even start thinking about the game.)) Pleaseeee don't boot us out of COA I'll even stab Bohner for you. ((Funny you should mention that ...))

Turn-The Idiot in Russia: I don't need an excuse to insult you, my revenge will come in the Utah game. I've given Jeff Bohner two bucks to attack you. By the way, in the Ravioli game, you're NMR'ing the next six turns. ((I'd have NMR'd you a few times too, but your moves have been much less effective.))

Ber: I like Barbecued-Cat-Con, but PudgeCon it was, PudgeCon it is, PudgeCon it shall be forever. ((Amen!))

PudgeCon II: God said it, I believe it, that settles it. ((But I've heard nothing from Berch on the subject.))

Revised PudgeCon Bed Report: Sorry, but Kathie, Julie, Frauke, Daphne and Cathe will never fit in that bed together. There's only enough room for Julie's tits.

Aus-Fra: Just what charm school was it you dropped out of anyway? Even Woody is more popular than you seem to be! ((Picking on an injured man again, Bob, how topical.))

Paris-World: This game situation reminds me of a bicycling accident that I had last month (May 28th). Scottie's northern attacks produce a fractured skull; Michalski's eastern strikes at Bur aggravate my broken collarbone; Osuck's ((sic)) Pesky southern suicide act makes my bruised hip throb; and Olsen's assurances that "everything will be alright" have to be taken with a grain of salt. Ouch! ((My sympathies, that's the price you pay when you undertake something with Eric Ozos.))

Scotland: Local officials are having no luck repelling the scourge of white rats that suddenly invaded the country last fall! All sorts of traps have been set, but always with the same results: a trap empty of both bait and the intended victim. Although there seems to be no getting rid of the rodents, neither do they seem to be attempting to broaden their circle of occupation. National scientists are now in communication with their Norwegian counterparts, who apparently suffered through the same phenomenon. The Norwegians have not yet come up with a solution either, but say that eventually one gets used to their presence, as they do not harm the local residents. In fact, they say, for some reason the rats are suckers for large quantities of vodka, and can be hilarious entertainment when all liquored up. Anyone attempting to take advantage of their drunken state, however, are always buried under a swarm of sober hot Guards watching out for their inebriated brothers. Anyone with any solutions can ask to send their entries to the Scottish Gov't. ((Seems only an Austrian exterminator is the only hope.))

COA's: Scott Hanson: 282 Oak Grove Apt. 301, Minneapolis, MN 55403

Bob Osuch: 2247 E Inverness, Des Moines, IA 50204

Marc Peters: 29 E. Wilson Apt. 202, Madison, WI 53703

What's the matter? Can't any of you stay in one place without getting kicked out?

Press:

GM-Mr. Futuretime: Thanks for the birthday greeting. Yes, I am 19. Though I didn't specify what base that is in.

Futuretime: The sleek black '38 Auburn with the pale pink fedora'd driver pulls up in front of a slum building as the first light of dawn creeps into the sky.

The driver, in tux and tails and being so cool that frost dusted his clothes, steps out of the car and walks to the trunk. He puts a metal cage on the ground and opens it. Two dozen mice flee into the night, towards the building. "Say hello to Scotty, won't you boss? Remember, no witnesses." He suavely slips behind the wheel and drives to the other side of town, pulling up to a reasonably inconspicuous house. It's Paul's house. Paul answers the door when the driver rings the doorbell.

"Hello."

"Good morning! Glad you could drop by, Bob."

"Well, I had some troubles on the way over here. Michalski and Woods were walking along the side of the road. I should've run them over."

"That's certainly strange. What were they doing?"

"Trying to look intelligent from what I saw."

"That's pretty good, Bob. So, what prompts you to call a pre-dawn conference? Reminds me of history. And bowel movements."

"You're so classy, Paul. Actually, I wanted to congratulate you on your excellent defense. Berch couldn't do better, and I bet he's proud of you. But, what I really wanted to discuss is that Teutonic beast, Peters. He's awesome, and I'm afraid, very dangerous. What's his secret? Virility? He can outgross even Osuch, and he's as dashing and handsome as ever... hmmm. I can't let him stab me to win this game. What would His High Stoicness think?"

"Don't worry, Bob. I'll help you win in any way I can. Hey, I'm hungry, you had any breakfast yet?"

"I was about to ask you the same. Is there a Sambo's close-by?"

"Just up the road."

Paul and Bob climb into the black '38 Auburn and drive off into the sunrise.

GM-IK: You all can see Mr. Futuretime in person (God knows why you would want you) at Barbecued-Cat-Con. And on that subject...

Pooshie: How about "UConduit" (You Con do it!) Or "VuCon"? No,

that would be a ditz game at Ig Lew's place. Maybe "VuCon Jack" -- we need some kind of official drink to replace that stuff Doc Al brought. I thought the drink was Diet Strawberry Soda ("Confect" for the string of cars pulling into Oiser's place. You forget it--nothing can beat Barbecued-Cat-Con (or barbecued cat, pun). But instead of the name in the hearts and minds of diehards (as it did), he's either of those!) it will always be PudgelCon. Oiser could turn oncogenic and it would still be PudgelCon...

Aus-GM: Judging from her contribution last issue Amanda is a sure winner in the upcoming Imitation Leudi Press contest ... ((Well, great minds do think alike.))

GM: Now some kind words from the downwind side of the Oscar Meyer Plant.

Rooskie-GM: OK, here's my attempt to keep you from writing ooey-gooey, icky-sticky sweet stuff in your subzine-if-it-were-a-zine-but-it-isn't. The reason Mazzer is selling Amanda to the Arabs is because she ain't his kid so he doesn't care. Her real father is the milkman--and the Mazzers don't even live on a route! Rumor has it another kid is on the way, courtesy of the Postman. Mazzer is the reason for the Socialist's success in Santa Monica, as he has worked tirelessly behind the scenes for them. Oh yeah, another reason for selling Amanda is that Mazzer's tired of being outsmarted by her all the time. The only time he does well is when she points to the orders he should make. The reason he doesn't have his own kids is that he's sterile from doing it guys for so long. OOPS! that was a mouthful! ((Interesting choice of words.)) Well, there you go! Pretty weak, I know, but I'm sure others will compensate for my natural inability to be nasty. ((According to your wife, that's not your only natural inability.))

GM-Rooskie: Thanks, I feel much better.

Rooskie-GM: P.S. Congrats on the Nixon award. I've never had the pleasure experience of playing with you, but from what I hear you really deserved it. ((Funny, from what I hear, I'm not even in your league. Right Scott, Woody, John?))

StP-England: Foul play, Scott! You didn't tell me about Frauke until after the moves were submitted. Had you told me before, you--a four-center England--might have had an eight-center PUPPET! ((I don't see the point. Bringing Frauke to Madison is a real case of casting pearls before swine.))

Osuch-Mazzer: It has only been 115 ° this week. When does the heat hit? ((As soon as your air conditioner goes on the fritz.))

Olsen: On the sname of it, having Mike say that Gary does good Olsen imitations. A mere Southerner! Well, I can do good Gary imitations too ... ya'all ... hyork, hyork, hyork ... ya'all. How was that? ((Gawww - leee!))

Bob-Mike: Did you ever have one of those days when your mind ((to use the term loosely)), press-wise, was a total blank? ((You seem to be having a lot of those lately. I usually just think up some dirty jokes, like frinstance ...))

Michals-Left: A man feeling very poorly went to his doctor for a check-up. "Taeworm", was the physician's diagnosis, "I'm sending you to a specialist. He may be a little unusual, but he's absolute tops in the field, so trust him implicitly." At the specialist's office, the suffering man was told to bring a hard-boiled egg and a lemon cookie the next day. He did so, and was told to drop his drawers and lie face-down on the table. To the patient's astonishment the doctor took the egg, shoved it up the guy's ass, then took the cookie and

did the same. "Come back next week and bring another egg and lemon cookie.", he was told, and did, whereupon the same act went down again. This went on for six weeks; then the doctor announced there was a change of plans, next week bring a hard-boiled egg and a hammer. The man hardly slept that night wondering what the hammer was for, but dutifully brought in the articles the next day, and was told to drop 'em and lie on the table. Sure enough, the egg goes up his ass and the guy starts sweating bullets, wondering how painful the next moment would be. But nothing happens and finally the guy looks around and asks "What's Going on?" "Quiet" commands the doctor, picking up the hammer, and sure enough, the tapeworm sticks his head out and says, "Hey, where's my lemon cookie?" WHAM!!! (Does that get a 6.0 from Louise?) (Nice lyrics, but I can't dance to it. I give it a 75. Did anybody think that was gross?)

Osulich-Olsen: Yeah, that was gross, reminds me of the one about the three nuns who were standing on a Wichita street corner when a flasher went by and whipped out his crank. The first nun had a stroke. When the second nun saw it, she had a stroke too. But the third nun wouldn't touch it.

Ah yes, that reminds me of the time Pope John Paul II was strolling through the gardens of his retreat in Castel Gondolfo when the Lord appeared to him in a vision.

"My son, Wojtyla, you have found great pleasure in my eyes. I will grant you one boon you may desire."

"If you are pleased, Mr. God sir, I am being very happy with the current way tinks are going at the present time of right now, excepting maybe one minor tink of such small size and importance, that a personage of your bigness, would probably not be thinking it ok to want to fix it, I am thinking."

"Nonsense, my son, only name your request."

"Well, it is so small, I am just thinking, there are none not so nice peoples in the world who are making fun of the Polish peoples by making many jokes and funny stories which I am thinking are not funny but are making the Polish peoples look like a bunch of dumb types of peoples not as good as other types of peoples, I am thinking."

"Very well, my son, I hereby decree that there will be no more Polish jokes. Is there anything else you wish, my son?"

"No, dat is all, Mr. God sir, except I am thinking I would also like to see the M&M candies be going away also."

"Oh, you do not like M&M's, my son?"

"No, Your Honor, I am thinking them were much, but I am having very much difficulties for to reading them."

Enough. Until next time, keep your head down and stay off the bus.

***This is Expletive Deleted, a subxyn dedicated to the postal play of multi player games of all sorts. Written by Tom Swider (1183 Robinson Hill Road; Endwell, NY 13760 (607) 729-2830). When there are game openings, they go for a gamefee of \$4.00 a shot (no NMR fee). Houserules are available for those who like to read 1040 forms or are planning to play in a game. All games played herein are DIAS (Draws Include All Survivors). This was a recording.....beep!....

An ED-torial

***I think Julie Martin should be shot!

***Why? She had a "coppertone" suntan at MaryCon in MAY! How come is it that when I try to get a suntan I just get burnt up, while some people (like Julie) get a tan just by walking out to get the mail?

***Not much of an ED-torial, but it's summer. I've been trying to get a tan, but to no degree of success. It's sort of like rollerskating; when I go rollerskating, I'm so clutzie that I spend most of my time worrying about not falling on my can, making it more than difficult to "have fun". Some people have a warped idea of what "fun" is (this applies to fun things like vendettas, but a word to the wise is sufficient). Getting a suntan is lots of hard work. Do you realize how difficult it is to just lay outside and do NOTHING? Most of the time, a goddamn fly starts bugging the hell out of me, ruining any possibility of laying still for more than 15 minutes.

***Other than that, summer's going just fine. Looked at the list of 10 New Years resolutions I made at the beginning of the year. So far, I've lived up to only 2 of them. Who cares? At least to me, I can see some progress; it may not be much, but it's there and I can see it.

***The part of ED which are in IBM Selectric are being done at work. I do cleaning work (aka janitorial) during the evenings (4:30-10:30) which fits in real nicely with college, although this doesn't give me much ambition to do much else (aka carousing) afterwards. No, I don't clean toilets; that's Pat Conlon's department! Work is 36 hours a week including a little shift during the weekends. Out of that, I actually work about 20. Does my boss care? NO! He says, "Tom, could you do this, if you get a chance?". "Don't bust your banana, Tom. Just do a spot check." So on Fridays, I am the only one in the building I clean, so after I finish up, I either look at all the Playboys they have around the place, write dippy letters or type or read a book. I'd be a fool to give up this job. Guess I was destined to be a beurocrat .

***Speaking of dirty books: If you should get a chance to check out Penthouse (current issue), look at the ad on page 34. If I'm not mistaken, that's Jim Yurkey posing in the ad; the guy has the same arrogant and smug look on his face. I can't take the issue of Penthouse from work to show it to Carl or Jeff; could somebody confirm that I am not seeing things? No Mazzer; Yurkey isn't posing nude (sorry to ruin your hopes).

***This should be a pretty warehousey issue. I've got the games of course, and a small game review of Divine Right. I don't have time to type up Liesnard's recipe for Belgium Beer Waffles, but that can wait till next issue (I'm trying to dig up a waffle iron).

***Final Conflict update: FC will appear in an upcoming issue of Dip World, and I will have the honor of GMing DM's first variant demo game. I'm a regular chip off the old Berch, eh? I've got 4 or 5 for that already, plus a standby. I think the rule revision will be complete within two months... 17

Vanguard

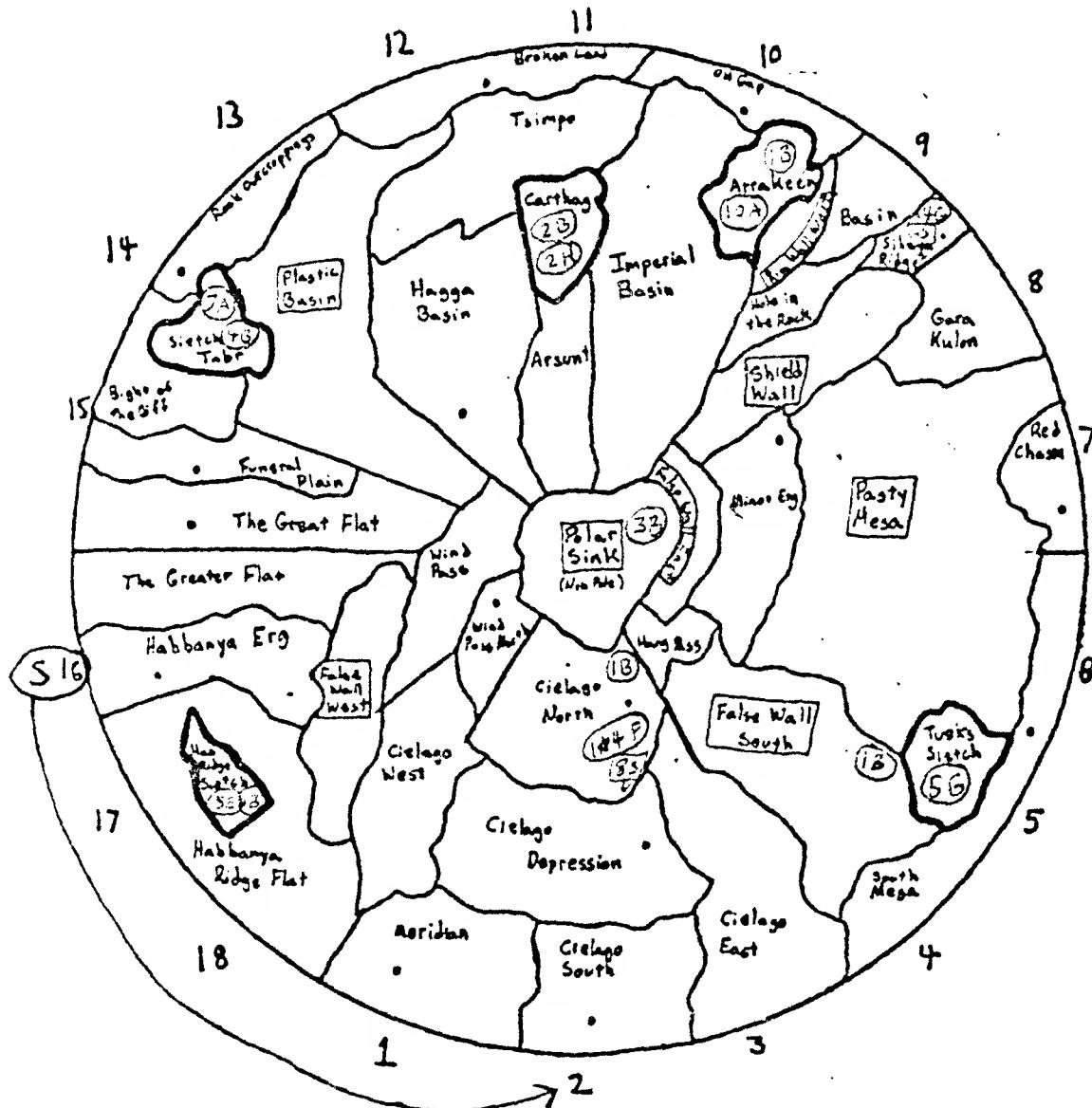
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Turn 5 (M)

Bene Gesserit Goes For It!
The Cast

Dune-01-82

House Atreides: Larry Neubauer (251 Cheswold Lane; Haverford, PA 19041)
 Bene Gesserit: Alex Service (102 Awad Park; Erin, NY 14838)
 House Corrino: Debbie Osborne (7804 Penrod; Detroit, MI 48228)
 The Fremen: Jim Gustafson (PO Box 1004; Kila, MT 59920)
 The Guild: Mark Leudi (730 Atwater #15; Bloomington, IN 47401)
 House Harkonnen: Earl Wiggers (3843 Gladney Drive; Cambley, GA 30341)



***Storm Round: Moves 1 space to sector #16.

***Spice Blow: Worm appears in Red Chasm, eating 3 Atreides tokens. Spice appears in Cielago North (8s) and in Sihaya Ridge (6s).

***Bid Round:

Card #	Buyer	Price	Type	Type revealed to Atreides and to buyer only.
1	E	4		
2	G	4		
3	G	4		
4	E	4		
5	A	4		
6	F	4		

18

***Movement:

	Revivals	Shipments	Onboard Moves
A	2	7 (Sietch Tabr)	<u>5 Arrakeen-Carthag</u>
B	1	4 (Sietch Tabr)	none
E	1	<u>3* (Sietch Tabr)</u>	none
F	1*,2	none	1*,4 Hab Rid Fl-Ciel Nth
G	1	4 (Sihaya Ridge)(b)	none
H	2	nmr	nmr

The Emperor's shipment and the Atreides' move onboard failed since the sietches they attempted to move into were already occupied. In the case of the Emperor's move, larger forces have shipping priority (A & B). Guild chose to move last.

***BG Co-existance: Hostile in Carthag, False Wall South, Cielago North and Sietch Tabr.

***Combats:

- #1: Sietch Tabr A(7) vs. B(4)
- #2: Carthag H(2) vs. B(2)
- #3: Cielago North B(1) vs. F(1*,4)

These are listed in order to be resolved, "aggressor" listed first.

***Current Spice Holdings:

	A	B	E	F	G	H
Last Turn	24	8	21	16	25	8
CHOAM	0	*	0	0	2	0
Bids	-4	0	8	-4	-8	0
Revivals	0	0	0	0	0	0
Shipments	-7	-2	0	0	5	0
Gifts	0	0	0	0	0	0
TOTAL	13	6	29	12	24	8

* CHOAM already accounted for last turn

GM Notes:

A) Guild and Bene Gesserit have a spice deal in effect. Guild gives BG an amount of spice equal to his entire holdings. After Guild collects CHOAM, the BG gives the Guild his spice back. This deal terminates when the BG/G alliance ends. Talk about "using the system".

B) I am asking DAVE GRABAR of 1583 Truman; Chowchilla, CA 93610 to submit standby orders for the Harkonnen player. Dave, you will not have to subscribe to COA if you are not receiving it already (in which case I will send you the adjudication gratis).

C) I do allow players to make alternate shipments/movements should a shipment/movement fail due to occupancy rules.

***Turn 5 battleplans are due to me by July 23, 1983. Note that my phone deadline is the day prior, and I won't accept phone orders past the 22nd.

PRESS:

GUILD to BENE GESSERIT: Hey! Watch that address!!

ARIES: I'll watch address anytime I see one walking down the street...

FREMEN: What are the percentages of all six of us allying against the GM?

ARIES: Unless everyone's willing to undergo the "Wrath of Tom", not very good. Of course, if you sign up for Leudi's game, your chance will lessen even more. This is because everybody likes to ally with a swell guy.

Pac-Man 3.....

W'05 to S'06

It's Stab City, Folks!

1982 HG

The Cast

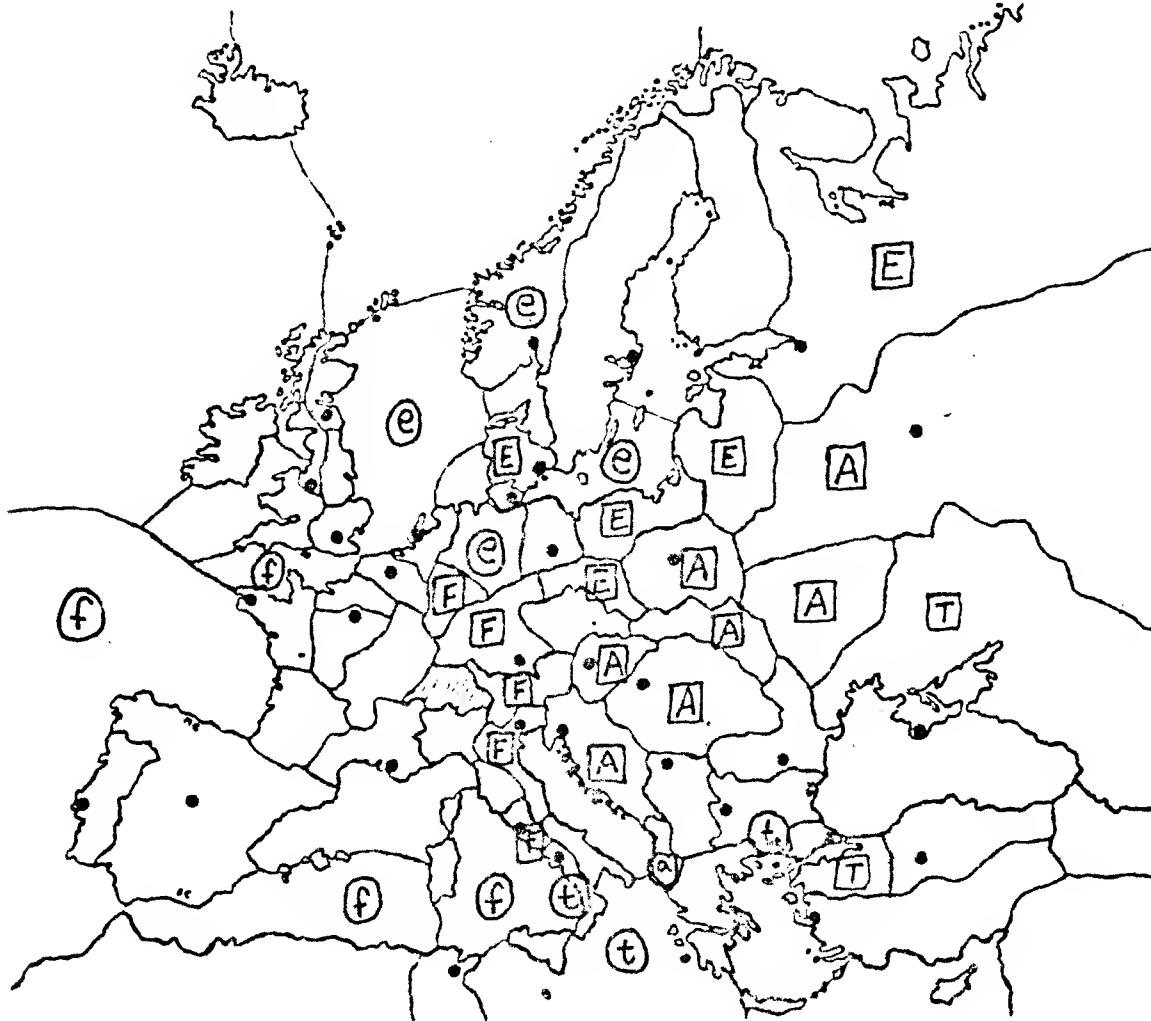
AUS: Mark Keller (9536 Shumway Dr; Orangevale, CA 95662)

ENG: Larry Neubauer (251 Cheswold Lane; Haverford, PA 19041)

FRA: Jeff Bohner (509 Twist Run Road; Endwell, NY 13760)

TUR: Steve Arnawoodian (602 Hemlock Circle; Lansdale, PA 19446)

GM : Tom Swider (1183 Robinson Hill Road; Endwell, NY 13760)



***Map shows positions after Spring 1906

Fall 1905

AUS (Mark) a VIE-tyo; a TRI-ven; a GAL-s-a war; a MOS-s-a war; a WAR-s-a mos; a RUM-s-a gal; f gre-ALB.

ENG (Larry) NMR! Has A's YOR, SWE, LVN, STP, SIL; F's NTH, SKA, KIE, BAL.

FRA (Jeff) a bur-MUN; a mar-TUS/c f LY0/; a pie-TY0/s a VEN & a BOH/; f WES-s-f tun; f TUN-s-(ita)-f nan-tys(nso).

GER (John) NMR! Enters Civil Disorder. Has a DEN.

ITA (Greg) NMR! Has a ROM, f NAP.

20

RUS (Larry) NMR! f sev-r-OTB. Has no units.

TUR (Woody) a SEV-s-(aus)-a mos; a con-ANK; f aeg-BUL(SC); f TYS-tun; f ION-s-
f tys-nap(nso).

Supply Center Ownership:

AUS:	Aus, Ser, Rum, War, MOS, Gre.	(8) Build 1
ENG:	Eng, Nwy, Swe, Stp, Hol, Kie, Ber.	(9) Even
FRA:	Fra, Spa, Por, Bel, Mun, Ven, TUN.	(9) Build 1
GER:	Den	(1) Even
ITA:	Rom, Nap.	(2) Even
RUS:	mos, sev.	(0) Out
TUR:	Tur, tun, Bul, SEV	(5) Even

***It really hurts me to see all these NMRs; I thought I had some reliability in the ranks. Oh well, guess this happens every once in awhile.

***Larry left me a message to call him (collect) on the deadline. Sorry, but that's NMR insurance and I don't do that a-ymore. However, I'm sure Larry will be back next time and no standby is being called. Germany goes into CD. Italy will go CD should Greg NMR next turn. Russia's NMR is the equivilant of throwing yourself on a sword...

PRESS:

PARIS to WOODY: Bite it.

ARIES: No Jeff, Woody's straight during odd numbered years. Maybe in six months.

VIE to PAR: Get your forces out of my homeland NOW!

PARIS to MARK: Notice a BOH was nice and didn't attack you this turn.

LONDON (Fall 1906): The streets were filled with citizens celebrating the successful stab of the foolish French.

Winter Builds:

AUS:	Build a BUD.
ENG:	Even
FRA:	Build f BRE.
GER:	Even
ITA:	Even
TUR:	Even

Spring 1906

AUS (Mark) f ALB-s-a tri; a VIE-s-a gal; a rum-UKR; a TRI & a BUD-s-a vie; a GAL & a MOS-s-a war; a WAR-s-a mos.

ENG (Larry) a yor-DEN/c f NTH, s f KIE/; a swe-PRU/c f BAL, s a LVN/; a STP-s-a lvn; a SIL-gal; f ska-NWY.

FRA (Jeff) a mun-RUH; a boh-MUN/s a TYO/; a tus-ROM/s a VEN/; f bre-ENG; f wes-MID; f lyo-WES; f tun-TYS.

GER (Sybil D. Order) *a den-h(ann).

ITA (Greg) NMR! Enters Civil Disorder. *a rom & *f nap-h(both ann).

TUR (Steve) a SEV-s-(aus)-a mos; a ank-CON; f BUL(SC)-h; f tys-NAP/s f ION/.

Amidar

(6)

Turn 9

STELLAR CONQUEST

The Cast

#1: Jeff Bohner (509 Twist Run Road; Endwell, NY 13760)
#2: Debbie Osborne (7604 Penrod; Detroit, MI 48228)
#3: Al Pearson (Box 898; Charles Town, WV 25414)
#4: Mark Larzelere; 7607 Fountainebleau Dr #2352; New Carrollton, MD 20784)

#1 (Booleans): TFs in Kruger, Aurigae, Lupi and 2004
#2 (Trung Hegemony): TFs in 1910, 2107, Eridani and Luyten.
#3 (Zert Chumpdon): TFs in Schedar, Mirfak, Ophiuchi, 2615, Diphda, Ceti and Kapetyn.
#4 (Remulak): TFs in 0814, 0815, 0705, Almach, Caph, Canopus and Cephei.
***No combats. Deadline for turn 10 is no later than July 20, 1983. Your secret reports are below. No press.

PAC-MAN Cont.

***Deadline for Fall 1906 moves is July 16th, 1983. The phone deadline is the 15th.

PRESS:

WOODY to NEUBAUER: NMR! Your best move yet!

PARIS to DIRTY LARRY: You've played a pretty poor game, but your NMR last season proved what a fool you really are.

ARIES: Hmm. I wonder if there's a moral to be learned here???

Gamebits Cont.

***From phone conversations I have had, Greg Stewart, Eric Ozog and I plan on playing DR at Detroit. By the time you have read this, Origins will have become history.. I should tell you though that at that very same Divine Right game, Eric got stabbed by Greg Stewart. It seems Eric tried to make a deal with Greg to do me in, and Stewart told me about that. Just because I help Gary Coughlan make fun out of Eric "Mr. Heartbreaker" Ozog is no reason to x-game with the Spider. Oh, there is a chance that I'm eating crow at this moment, but I don't think Stewart would lie to a fellow Atari user and his Leviathan ally. Eric's like Mazzer, except Eric knows how to stab in the correct fashion.

***Next issue, I will try to give some coverage to some of the new games which have been released at Eastcon and Origins. From what I've heard from a friend, a fantasy wargame called Pentantastar is a real winner, and this weekend I'm going to be trying Alien Encounter, which may be a vast improvement over Stellar Conquest.

***Have you ever wondered what ever happened to postal Diplomacy? It seems that I get fewer and fewer letters from my opponents these days. Even Don "Williams" is being quiet; I get more letters from Mark Freuh and Dale Bakken than anybody it seems (Mad City certainly has some good players). Freuh seems to enjoy writing to my 2 center Austrian standby position than to his ally (Eric Kane). Why? I guess he likes to remind me that I'm going to die. I just remind him how his kiss-ass tactics won't get him the two-way draw he dearly wants (Kane has a 100% win locked up). I don't prompt to be the best letterwriter, but I at least do some letterwriting...

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DIVINE RIGHT: Multi-player fantasy wargame. Published by TSR. Price \$10.

***Divine Right is one of the few multi-player fantasy wargames on the market; others such as Wizard's Quest and The Warlord Game (ugh!) come to mind. Each player is a monarch of a Kingdom (or, in advanced versions, one of two magic users) and must try to rack up as many victory points as possible during the game's 20 turns. You score points by killing off other Monarchs and plundering the castles of other players.

***The most outstanding feature to DR is the Diplomacy sequence. During the Diplomacy phase, players can use their ambassador counter for one of several things. On the map of Miviar (the hypothetical continent in which the game takes place), there are several neutral kingdoms where the ambassador can be sent. Doing this allows the player to try gaining the alliance of that kingdom and use of their military units. At the beginning of the game, each neutral kingdom has a monarch personality assigned to it which will have an effect on the kingdom later in the game. Players get Diplomacy cards which give them a die roll modifier, making it easier to recruit the neutrals. Some of the cards gain additional modifiers depending upon the personality of the monarch it is played upon. The ambassador can also be used to try convincing a non-player kingdom allied with another player to revert to neutrality. If that isn't your bag, you can have your ambassador duel another player's ambassador, try assassinating a non-player monarch or venture out to the borderland to recruit barbarian tribes to serve as mercenaries.

***The rest of the game is pretty simple: you roll for a random event, move your armies and fight. Combat occurs when units move into another player's hex (this is known as a "zone of control"). All units are worth one strength point, so all units are identical to all others, with the possible exception that some units can move better in some types of terrain (ex: Elves move quickly through the woods, ~~and should be shot on sight~~). Combats are resolved by lowest die roll removing the difference in the die rolls made by the attacker and defender (modified by terrain and by what sort of odds you have against the enemy).

***The rulebook is somewhat long. To get right into the basic version of the game only requires you to read about 6 pages, which is not too bad. However, I found the rules not to read as well as the rules to an Avalon Hill game, and require several readings to assure you are playing the game correctly. There are plenty of optional rules, allowing you to add complexity to the game when you are ready for it. Also, I have some articles from Adventure Gaming magazine which have even more DR optional rules (two stamps will get you a copy of them). They even have a little background on the histories behind some of the special areas of the board. I really don't care about that, since I just want to play the game. But, if you're into FRPing (sounds dirty, eh?), this may be your bag.

The components to the game are okay. The map, although colorful, is printed on black paper. Along the edges of the map are some charts and rules in rather small print and in white, which makes it rather difficult to read. The counters are mediocre; too many of the kingdoms have green units, and if it weren't for the unique symbol for each kingdom on every counter, it would be hard to tell them apart (just as it is hard to tell the difference between the Italian and French units in Dippy).

***The bottom line: For \$10, I feel this is a good buy, despite a few drawbacks it has. If it weren't for the intriguing diplomacy rules, I would have said the game was boring. However, this allows for every game of DR to be completely different, with fast changes being possible. It does take a long time to play, but if all players are familiar with the game, this problem will be minimized.

(Cont p 6)

Tempest

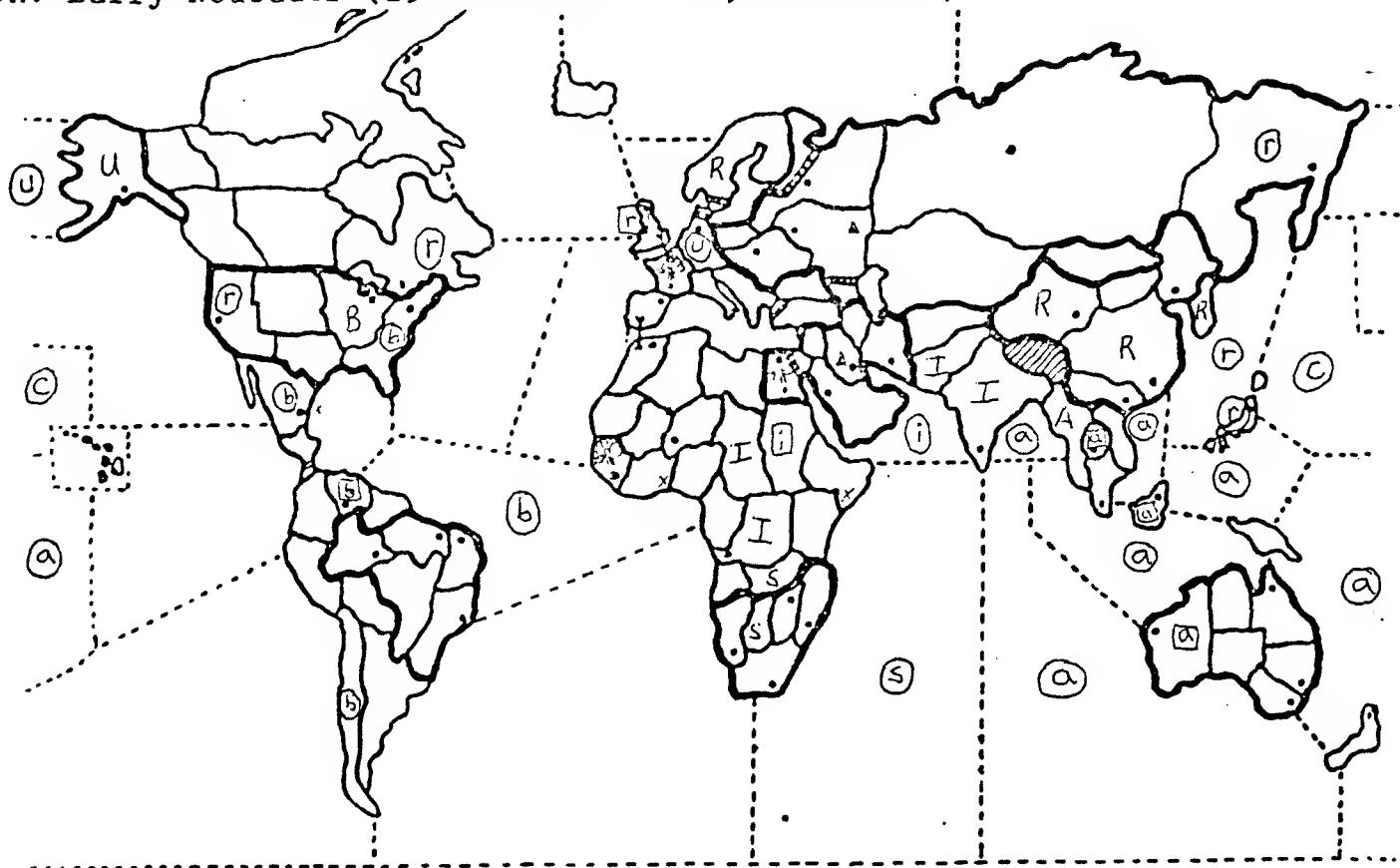
A Picture Of Gore

1983 Agt 16
NN-006

8

The Cast

AUS: Bill Highfield (2012 East Ridge Road; Rochester, NY 14622)
BRA: Don Williams (217-C Kaye Ct; Redlands, CA 92373)
CHI: Bob Olsen (6818 Winterberry Circle; Wichita KS 67226)
ISR: Al Pearson (Box 898; Charles Town, WV 25414)
RUS: Steve Arnawoodian (602 Hemlock Circle; Lansdale, PA 19446)
SAF: Debbie Osborne (7804 Penrod; Detroit, MI 48228)
USA: Larry Neubauer (251 Cheswold Lane; Haverford, PA 19041)



AUS (Bill): a tha-BUR/s p THA/; p que-PER; f bor-PHS/s p BOR/; f nez-COR;
f que-JAS; f per-EIO; f mly-CHS; f eio-BOB.

BRA (Don): n for-l-FRA; n ama-l-SEN; n mat-l-EGY; f NEW-ont/s a MIC/; f ven-MAO/s p VEN/; f MEX(EC)-h; f pru-CHL.

CHI (Pudge) f soj-NWP.

ISR (Al): n BAG-h; a EGY-sud(nsu); a ivo-sen(nsu); a IND-s-(rus)-a sin;
a PAK & f PSG-s-a ind; a sud-ZAI/s a CHA/; p ira-SUD;
f sen-nea(nsu); f fra(nc)-h(nsu).

RUS (Woody): n MOS-U; a SCA-s-(usa)-f ben-nth(nso;imp); f ONT-h/s p ENG/;
a inn-CHU/s a SIN/; a man-KOR; f sib-KAM; f kam-SOJ/s f JAP/;
f CAL-mex(wc);

SAF (Debbie): a ZAM-zai; a BOT-ang(imp); f WIO-h.

USA (Larry?): a ALA, f's BER & BEN unordered.

***The only area captured this turn was: RUS= CHU.

***I should also note that BRA did own Peru for the Winter 1904 income season and was not credited for it, so \$1 is added to his account: (9)

AUS= \$0 BRA= \$2 CHI= \$0 ISR= \$3 RUS= \$0 SAF= \$14 USA= \$1

Again, as said in the past, I urge everybody to check my bookkeeping during the winter.

Should USA NMR next season, he will be put into civil disorder. Larry, if you expect to play in the next FC section, you better not NMR out of this game.

PRESS:

ARIES: Oh, forgot this, but it's probably too late for it anyway: COA: 6/24 to 7/18 Midshipman 3C William Highfield USNR; USS Saratoga (CV 60); C/O Fleet Post Office; NYC, NY 09501 (Bill sez you have to address it verbatim).

BRAZIL to HIGHTLER: You'll let us live, huh? Where, in that radioactive cinder you call an island?

BRAZIL to WELFARE NATION AUSTRALIA: Here's your buck; try not to blow it all on beer and poker. Buy the kids some new guns or something.

AMAZON to JERUSALEM: What made you change your mind about Senegal?

ARIES: Tsk tsk! Negotiating through the press! Shame shame!

FORTALEZA to PERTH: I'm glad you told me about our alliance last time...I didn't know you cared...

BRAZIL to AUSTRALIA: You called USA aggressive? Shit, when was the last time you saw Brazilian battleships porting in NY Harbor? (The Port Authority is going ape-shit...). Or, are you used to seeing Brazilian infantry in Detroit?

BRAZIL to CHINA CHUNK OLSEN: Why the hell should I waste a "tacomaker", on your faggot country? Give me one good reason...wimp.

CHINA to GM: I said faked Smyth out, moron! Faked! Not fucked--faked! What do you take me for--Michalski? Such language--I never use it. Can't even read my handwriting...perfectly obvious...what a load of shit....

ARIES: Well Bob-Bob, you typed that press item and the word came out like this: "fked". I assumed that you meant the expletive. No, you are no Michalski; John is willing to stab an ally or get stabbed a bit, but as of lately his tactics are as lousey as yours. Did Olga tutor you in Diplomacy? As for knowing "the terrors of a Mazzer style stab", it was merely a pin-prick, even if he didn't flub his one order. Unless he retreats immediately, he'll suffer "The Wrath of Tom".

CHINA to AUSTRALIA: Pardon me if I don't celebrate our "alliance". Frankly I was doing better with you for an enemy.

ARIES: One last item, then I will just copy Don's press from his orders.

SAO PAOLO: Officials in the capitol here today denounced the gov't of Australia for it's heavy handed treatment of ~~filipinos~~ POWs. Said one senior official, It is an outrage! Why, when you burn a man's house, car, workplace, wife and children, and then kill him, what has he got got left?" He later added, "At least they could do it quietly and discreetly, like us."

GAME OPENINGS

PLEIADES: (Final Conflict): This is my first game using the new revised rules and map. Gamefee is \$4 and I have 5 definites. Don't send money, just a note of intent.

(10)

Said one senior official, "It is an outrage! Why, when you burn a man's house, car, workplace, wife and children, and then kill him, what has he got left?" He later added, "At least they could do it quietly and discreetly, like us."

BRAZIL-ADOLF: Pacifist=Communist? Yeah, right...tell it to the Hungarians, the Czechs and the f friggin Poles... Do not mistake impotence for indifference, Billy-boy.

Don-Tom: My favorite sayings are; "I am not a crook." "Whip Inflation Now" (WIN) and "Stay the course..." and fuck the deficits. That's why I'm a DEMOCRAT.

AMAZON-ENDWELL: Ronnie Reagan is the best thing that ever happened to the Democrats...watch...

BRAZIL-GAME: This is what is known as 'GM baiting'...C'mon Tom, hurt me, hurt me!

Aries: Well I'm voting for Gary Gilmore in '84.

Williams to Mazzer: Me too! Me too! Where do I sign?

Don-Tom: Do you know why Woody never talks politics? Because the Prohibition Party went down the drain (get it?) years ago, and Woody won't join any party that doesn't not drink(?)

FORTALEZA WIRE SERVICE: The problem continues to grow. The green-back problem, as reported several months ago, is now grown to colossal proportions and is all but out of hand...thousands upon thousands of greenbacks are boating across the Caribbean in search of political asylum, state welfare handouts and cheap tourist trinkets. Recently, El Presidente Socrates denounced the wave of illegal aliens and reportedly has told the Brazilian Navy to fire upon anything that tries to get into Brazil without a ~~piece of paper~~ legal document.

Brazilian Admiral Floto Boto, a ~~xxx~~ kind and benevolent man, ~~xxx~~ has chosen not to follow El Presidente's orders and instead, has taken it upon himself to redirect the course of the Boat People...to Australia, where, said Floto Boto, "Their disgustingly white skin color will not clash so badly with the natural scenery." Boto also noted that, as Australia started out as a penal colony anyway, and got steadily worse thereafter, a couple of million more greenback criminal indigents could scarcely make a difference." Finally, Admiral Floto Boto said, "Look, we're already subsidizing these greenbacks anyway, and the Aussies too, we may as well put them all in the same place...it makes it easier for the postman to deliver their welfare checks and foodstamps.

BRA-USA: I will do as I said, but if you NMR or cross me, you'll be able to read a sundial, by night, in downtown wherever-the-hell-it-is-that-you-live.

DON-WOODY: Come one step closer and I'll shoot.

BRA-SAF: I told you once, and I'll tell you again...I'm innocent, I don't even like South African food! Concentrate on keeping Africa "the Dark Continent," or do you want your son to be Bar-mitzfaed ~~xxx~~ at the tender age of fourteen?

BRA-BRA: You had enough with the press?

BRA-BRA: Yup. See you all next time.

***Yeah! As they say in German, "Guten Bye!".

***Hey Michalski; where can I get a copy of Lesbian Gymnasium? God, I'm in a rather (ummm) "uppity" mood today...

***Well, sorry to let you down (like I do every issue), but that's the breaks. If you want something funny, look at a picture of Woody or Berch.

